

VISIT...

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"The Little Mermaid"

Her Voice

Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater

1/30/03

Yearningly, poco rubato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of three systems of music. The first system has four measures, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. The second system contains measures 5 through 8. Measures 5 and 6 have the vocal line with the lyrics "Where did she go?" and a piano accompaniment with a sustained chord. Measures 7 and 8 have the vocal line with the lyrics "Where can she be?" and a piano accompaniment with a sustained chord. The third system contains measures 9 through 12. Measures 9 and 10 have the vocal line with the lyrics "When will she come a - gain," and a piano accompaniment with a sustained chord. Measures 11 and 12 have the vocal line with the lyrics "cal-ling to me?" and "Cal-ling to" and a piano accompaniment with a sustained chord. The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, time signatures, notes, rests, and dynamic markings like *gva* (glissando).

1 2 3 4

5 6 7 8

Where did she go? _____

Where can she be? _____

9 10 11 12

When will she come a - gain, _____

cal-ling to me? _____ Cal-ling to

Flowingly

13 14

me... Cal - ling to

5 16

me...

7 18

Once, I searched for free - dom in the wild un - chart - ed reach - es of the

9 20

wa - ter....

1 22

Once, I looked for beau - ty in the glim - mer of the sun - light on the

23 24

sea....

25 26

Once, I hunt - ed hap - pi - ness be - yond the far ho -

27 28

ri - zon.

89 30

Strange that I would find them where I ne - ver thought they'd

31 32 33

bel In her

34 35

voice, I hear the o - cean

36 37

sigh - ing. In her

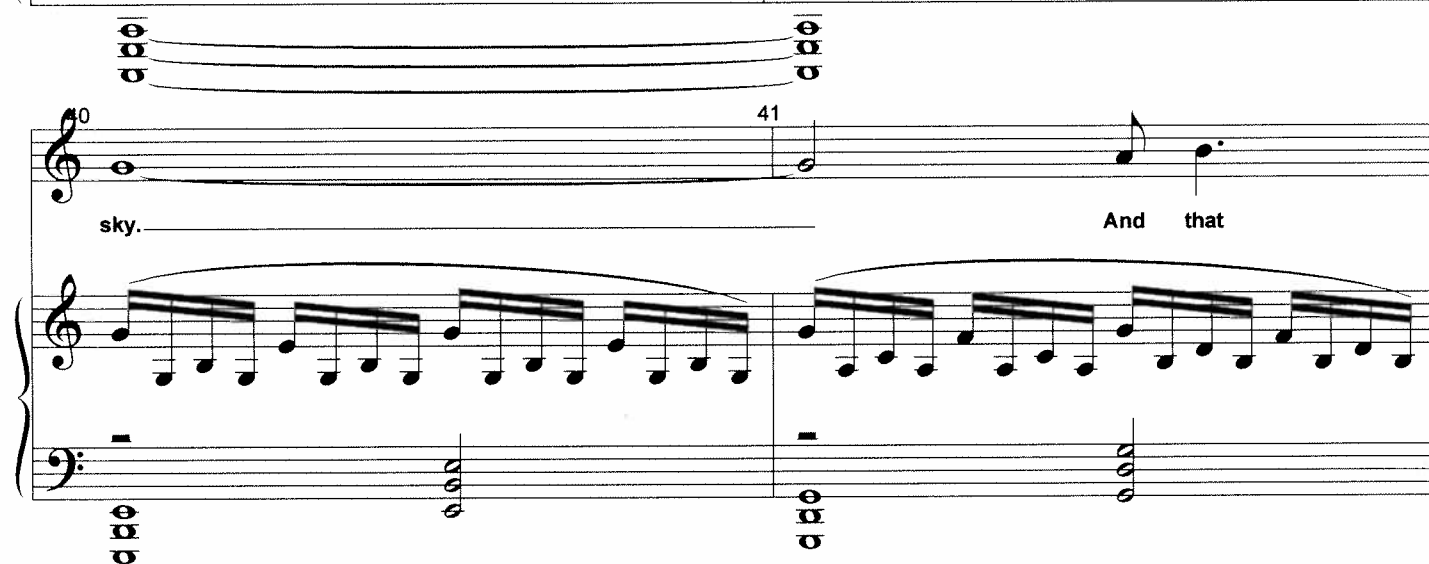
8 39

voice, I hear the wind - swept



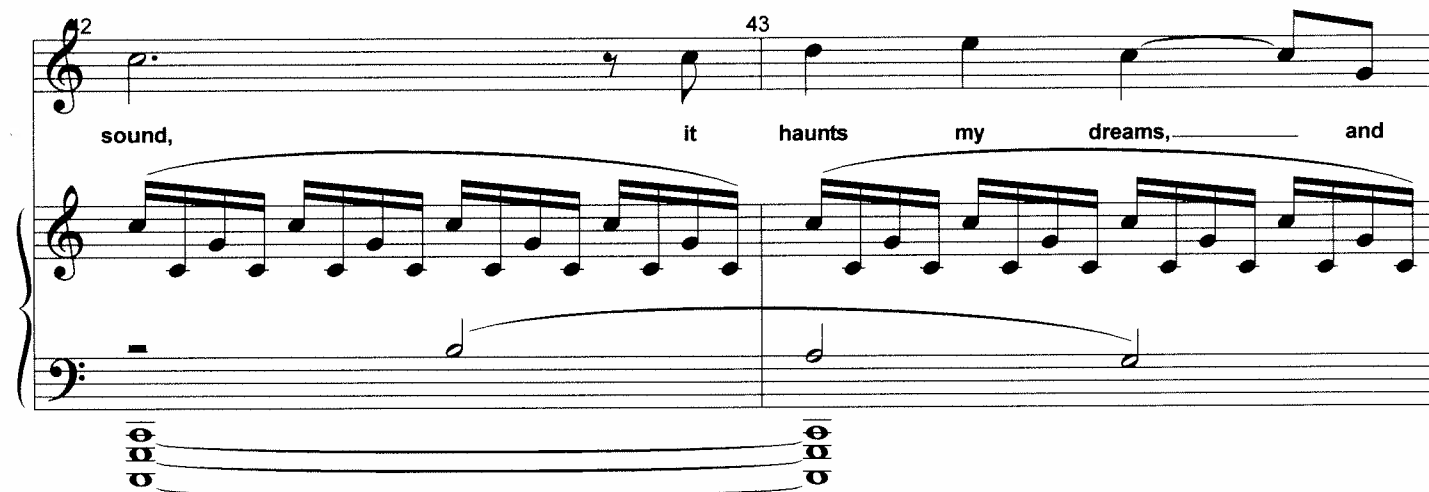
40 41

sky. And that



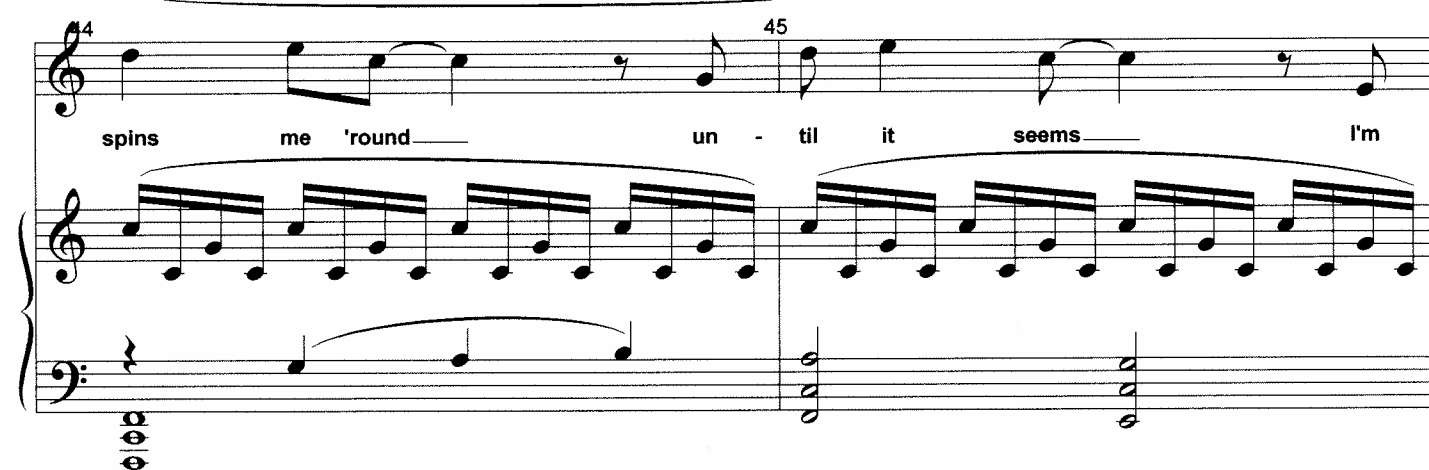
42 43

sound, it haunts my dreams, and



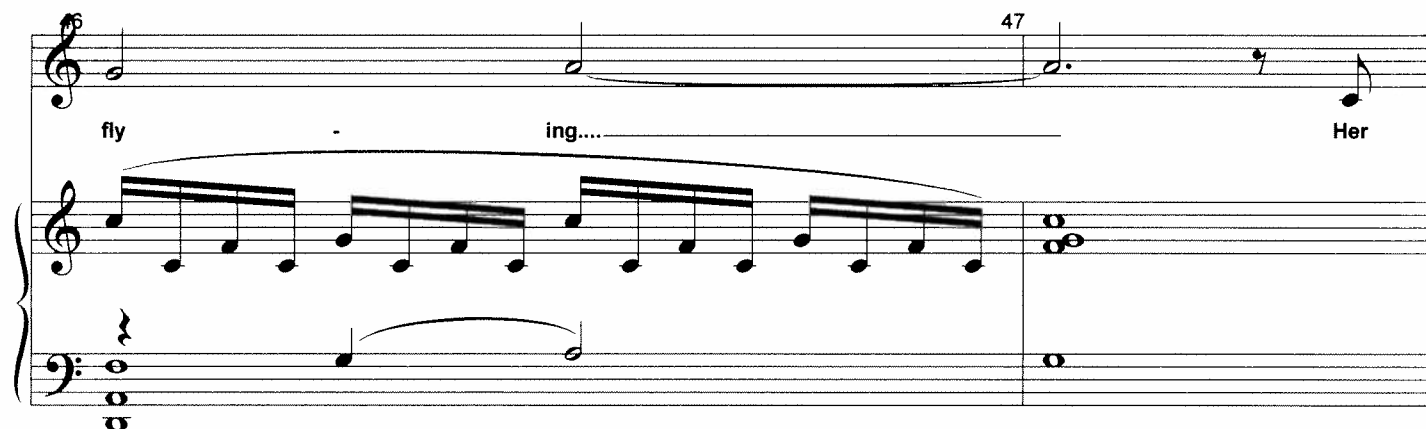
44 45

spins me 'round un - til it seems I'm



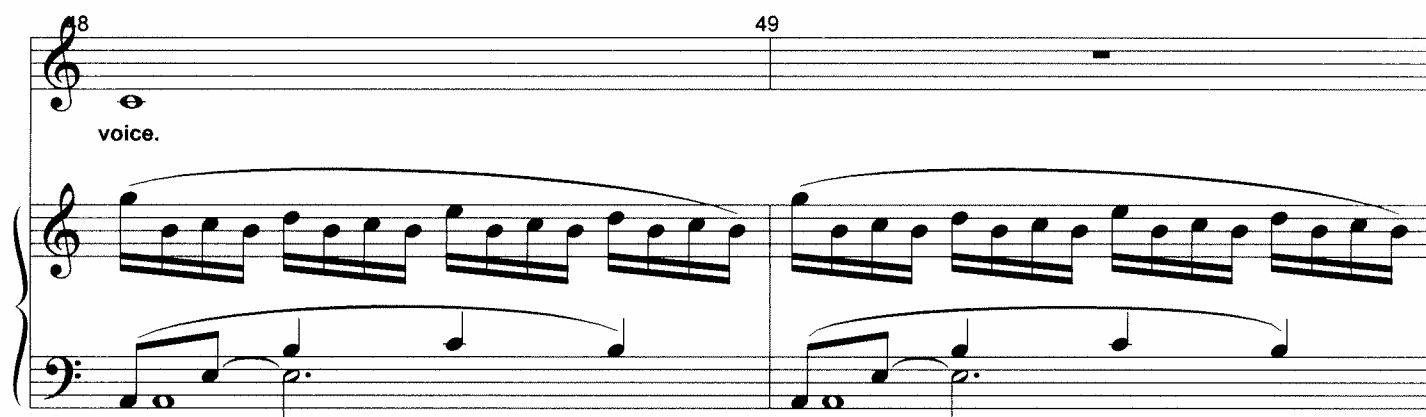
6 47

fly - ing.... Her

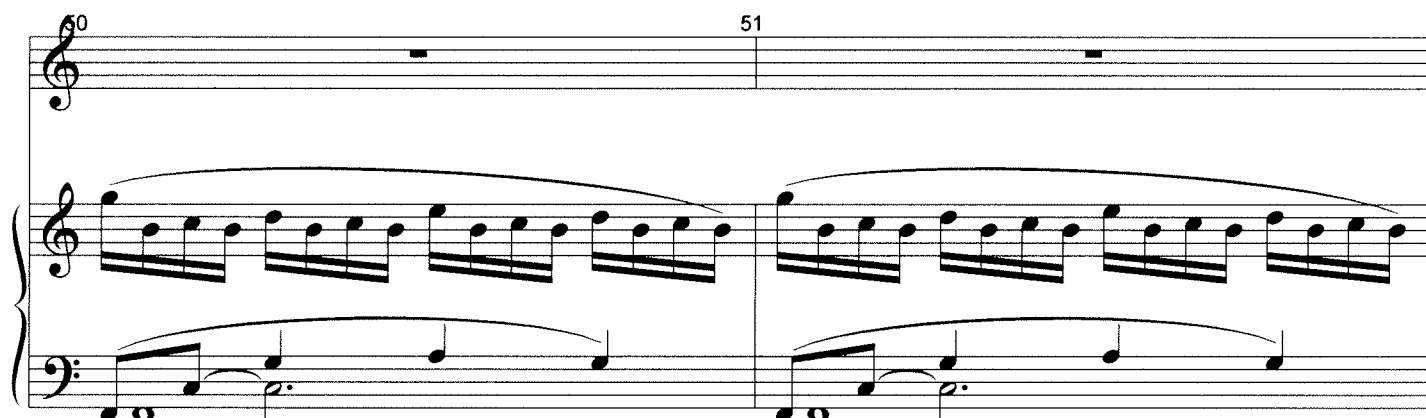


8 49

voice.

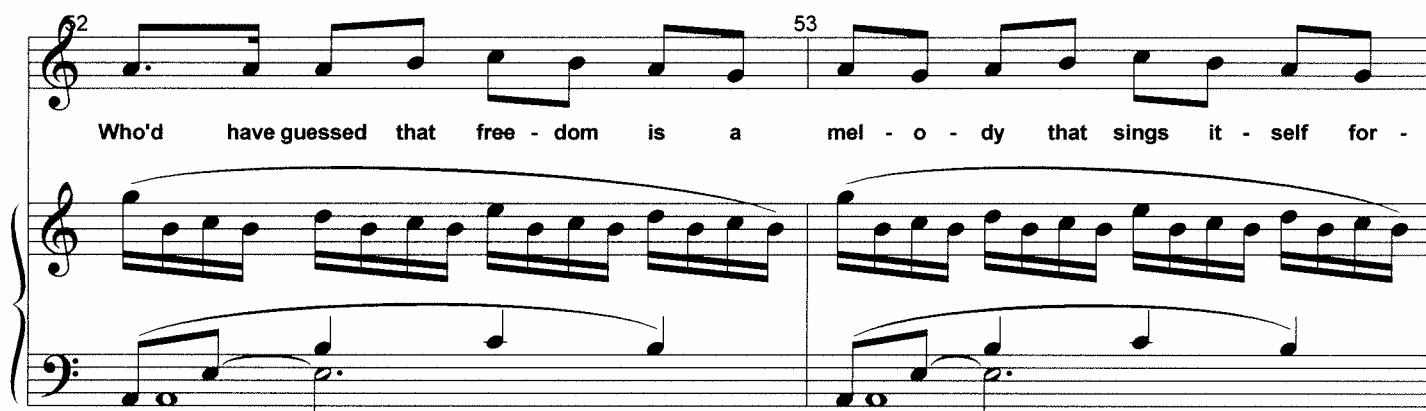


50 51



52 53

Who'd have guessed that free - dom is a mel - o - dy that sings it - self for -



64 55

ev - er?

66 57

Who'd have known that beau - ty is a lul - la - by that ech - oes in your

68 59

mind?

60 61

Who'd be-lieve that hap - pi - ness is pure, un - end - ing

62 63

mu - sic?

64 65

Who'd have thought her voice is what I sailed so far to

66 67 68

find? And her

rall.

69 70

voice... It's there as dusk is

a tempo

71 72

fal ling And her

73 74

voice... It's there as dawn steals

75 76

by. Clear and

77 78

bright, it's al - ways near All

79 80

day, all night, and still I hear it

81 82 83

cal - ling.... Her

poco rit.

84 85

voice.

a tempo

86 87

Meno mosso, poco rubato

88 3 89

Strange as a dream....

p

90 3 91

Real as the sea....

92 3 3 93

If you can hear me now,

94 3 95 3

come set me free... Come set me

96 97

free!

accel. e cresc. poco a poco

98 99

100 101

f rall.

102 103 104

ff molto rall.

fff